

Son of a Preacher Man

Nancy Sinatra

Billy Ray was a preacher's son
And when his daddy would visit he'd come along
When they'd gather 'round and started talkin'
And that's when Billy would take me walkin'
Out through the backyard we'd go walkin'
And then he'd look into my eyes
Lord knows to my surprise

The only one who could ever reach me
Was a son of a preacher man
The only boy who could ever teach me
He was a son of a preacher man
Yes, he was, yes, he was
Oh, yes, he was

Being good isn't always easy
No matter how hard I'd try
When he started sweet talkin' to me
He'd come and tell me everything is all right
He'd kiss and tell me everything is all right
Can I get away again tonight?

The only one who could ever reach me
He was a son of a preacher man
The only boy who could ever teach me
He was a son of a preacher man
Yes, he was, oh, he was
Oh, yes, he was

How well I remember
The look that was in his eyes
Stealin' kisses from me on the sly
Takin' time to make time
Tellin' me that he's all mine
Learnin' from each other's knowing
Lookin' to see how much we been growin'

And the only boy who could ever reach me
He was a son of a preacher man
The only boy who could ever teach me
He was a son of a preacher man
Yes, he was, yeah, he was
Oh, yes, he was

He was a sweet talking son of a preacher man
Sweet talking son of a preacher man
He was a sweet talking son of a preacher man, yeah